

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. IX.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1876.

NO. 41.

Lumber and Hardware.

LINDLEY & KEMP,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

AND

Agricultural Implements,

OPPOSITE NATIONAL HOTEL,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Hardware Department.

Iron and Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Blacksmith Supplies, Chain Traces, Hames, Troughs, Nails, Spikes, Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Files, Chisels, Levels, Planes, Borels, Wrenches, Picks, Mattocks, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Long and Short Axes, Axes, Springs, Ramealed Cloth, Gun Canvases, &c. A complete stock of TOOLS and Supplies for Carpenters, Builders, Masons, Saddlers, Shoemakers and others, with many House-furnishing articles. We invite the public to call and examine our prices.

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Glass and Putty,

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

Cucumber Wood Pumps.

Agricultural Department.
FARMER'S FRIEND, Hockendorn, Wiley, Conover and Moore PLOWS; Plow Castings, Grindstones, Pumps, Seals, Corn Shellers, Churns, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Hoes and Rakes.

No trouble to show goods. [Mar 18]

NOW IS THE TIME TO PAINT.

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT,

HARRISON'S TOWN & COUNTRY PAINT

PURE WHITE LEAD, pure Linseed Oil, and the best Coloring Material.

For Sale at CITY PRICES by

G. E. HUKILL,

Opposite Rail Road Depot,

SEP 23-17 MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Lumber & Hardware.

G. E. HUKILL

Successor to

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,

Opposite the R. R. Depot,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber, Hardware, and General Building

Material, Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds,

and Mouldings, Paints, Oils, Var-

nishes, Glass and Putty, Bricks,

Building Lime, Hair, Etc.

Constantly on hand.

—ALSO—

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT,

TOWN AND COUNTRY PAINT,

(Ready-Mixed.)

"Batchley's" Celebrated Cucumber Wood

Pumps and everything in the building line.

Having made arrangements with large

wholesale dealers, I shall be prepared to

fulfill large bills of lumber for buildings, such

as I may not have in stock, direct from whole-

sale dealers, thereby securing the lowest prices

possible to be obtained.

Give me a call, and get my prices, before

purchasing elsewhere. Feb 5-17.

NOTICE—A CARD.

SEAFOOD, Del., August 10, 1876.
To the Directors of the Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

GENTLEMEN: Allow me to return my thanks for the full payment of my claim against your policy, under policy 1146, especially as I had violated one of the express conditions of the policy, whereby its payment could have been avoided, or at least subjected me to long and expensive litigation.

I with pleasure recommend my friends to insure their property in the Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company. I am respectfully, yours,

WM. L. MOORE.
Amount paid, \$1,350.

GROESBECK, Del., August 16, 1876.

James H. Myers, Esq.,
Secretary Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

DEAR SIR: Through you I wish to express my thanks to the Directors for the prompt payment of our claim under policy 1,369. Your action under the circumstances, places us under many obligations to your company as we recognize the fact that we had no legal claim on your company for the payment of the same. We will here say to our friends that if they want a policy in a company that tries to practice justice and equity in the adjustment and payment of its losses, then insure your property in the Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

Truly yours,
W. B. TOMLINSON,
A. B. Robinson & Co.

Amount paid, \$500.

James H. Myers, Esq.,

Secretary Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

DEAR SIR: Please accept my thanks for your satisfactory settlement and prompt payment of my claim of \$1,000 against your company, for loss under policy No. 1,446 which I held on assignment as collateral security. The prompt and very satisfactory manner in which all losses are paid by Delaware State Fire and Marine Insurance Company has already made the company a favorite with the insuring public.

A. R. WILSON,
Agent and Attorney.

A. L. LEONARD,

General Commission Merchant,

WANTED.

BUTTER, EGGS, COTTON, WOOL, TOBACCO,

HIDES, GRAIN, BARK, GREEN AND

DRYED FRUIT, &c., &c.

68 South Street,

BALTIMORE, Md.

Select Poetry.

OUR NEXT CENTENNIAL.

'Twill be all the same in a hundred years!
Our joys and our sorrows, our hopes and our fears,
Our thoughts and our wishes, our sweet, young love,
That flutters the heart like a frightened dove,
Our sober-toned words, and our sage advice,
And the dreams that can sages as fools entice,
And the tears and the shadow of laughter and tears,
Will be melted away in a hundred years!

'Twill be all the same in a hundred years!
Then what is the use of our hopes and fears?
The king will lie down in his royal pride,
And the peasant will crumble to dust by his side.
The withered old crane will yield to the blast,
And the blooming maid sink as it hurries past,
And all that now lives on this fairest of spheres
Will be dust in the course of a hundred years!

'Twill be all the same in a hundred years!
Then what is the use of our hopes and fears?
The roses will bloom in the summer's fair day,
But the autumn's frost will blast what we sow
stronger than they.
And the winter's snow wreaths the fair earth
in its white,
And the sun's heat will move in their mission of light;
Then why would we fret us with hopes or fears,
When 'twould be all the same in a hundred years?

Select Story.

Joe Chickweed's Cousin.

"I vow," said Joe Chickweed, as he stood before the parlor mirror, putting the last touch to his well-oiled hair, "if I let this night pass without finding out just how I stand with Melinda Martin, then I'm a cow. The critter has always acted so peckish skittish that there's no getting round her. I like her, and she knows it, and I'm inclined to think she likes me. But she likes more than one string to her bow, and I ain't sure but she'd ship me any minute if she thought she could make a better bargain. May be I'm deir' her an injustice, and I hope I am, but she acts sometimes 'tarnally like a real coquette, and I don't know what to make of her. But, to-night, he added, sitting an immensely wide brimmed hat upon his shining head, "to-night I'll settle the matter—I'll cross the Rubicon, if I get my boots full of water, Melinda ain't a bad spec, and I might do worse most anywhere else."

"Do tell me if it's come to that?" exclaimed old Mr. Chickweed, who had entered the room unnoticed by his son in time to hear the last sentence; "well, I've long had a notion that you was aiming in that direction."

Joe turned red from his eye winkers to his ankles, and looked very sheepish. He worked very busily, too, for a few seconds, with brushing some imaginary dust from a place between the shoulders of his coat, which he couldn't reach, but he said nothing.

"There ain't nothing to be ashamed of," continued the loving old lady, "you've pleased at making the discovery she had, and you spoke the gospel truth when you said you might do worse elsewhere. Melinda's a nice gal."

"Well," said Joe, gaining courage from his mother's manner, "I'm glad you think so, for I'm bound to make her my wife."

"If what?" asked the old lady.

"Well, if nothing's agin it."

"You just do your duty, Joe, and Melinda is yours. Remember the fact that 'It is a fine farm, no mistake' said Joe, earnestly.

"No better farm of its size in the whole country than the Widder Martin's," said Mrs. Chickweed, in an emphatic tone.

"No, I think not."

"And then see how it is stocked; two yoke of the best steers in these parts, besides her two horses, say nothing of the rest of the critters. And, of course, they'll all go with Melinda, when the widder's dead, and before, too, for you will go right on the farm as soon as you get married, and take charge of everything."

"It's a good opinion, that's a fact," said Joe; "but I put a higher value on Melinda than all the property."

"And well you should, though the farm and fixin's ain't to be despised."

"Oh, I ain't one to despise 'em."

Joe laughed and left the room, and soon after he left the house, and made his way, as expeditiously as the gloom of the evening would permit, toward the residence of the Widder Martin.

A light was burning in the front room, but the window curtains were closely drawn so that he could not get a view into the apartments as he passed along the yard. He knocked at the door, and was admitted by the widow in person, who, after inquiring benevolently after his health, ushered him into the parlor.

It was already occupied by two persons—Melinda and Reuben Sparks, the latter a young man who had recently returned to Springfield from California, who was looked upon with special disfavor by the young farmer.

Joe was welcomed by the young lady, but not so cordially as formerly, and by no means so cordially as Joe thought his due. He was greeted by Mrs. Sparks in a sort of joking, condescending way, that raised his ire inwardly. However, the conversation that followed was apparently agreeable to all parties, and the evening wore away till the widow retired, when Mr. Sparks intimated that perhaps it was time for him to be retiring, as it was quite a little walk to the village. Melinda at once asserted that it was very early indeed, and he should not think of leaving so soon; whereupon Mr. Sparks was induced to stop a while longer, and Mr. Chickweed was secretly enraged that Melinda should be so taken up with the young spring.

California became the topic of conversation, and Reuben Sparks conversed brilliantly in his descriptive accounts of the country and what he had done while there.

"Then you weren't in the diggin'?" inquired Joe, in response to something his rival had uttered.

"By no means," replied Sparks, loftily. "I left the diggin' to those who were

used to it; I had no taste in that direction."

"Oh, then you stopped in town."

"Certainly."

"Business, I suppose, first-rate there?"

"Yes; a young man of talent will soon engage himself in profitable employment."

"Then I expect you must have done extraordinarily well," in a tone that he intended should be sarcastic.

"Oh," replied the other, laughing in a meaning way, and winking with one eye at the young lady, who appeared to take and enjoy it accordingly—as for that matter, I can't complain—as for that matter, I can't complain—I rather think I did. No, I can't complain, by any means."

"Then why didn't you stay longer? You weren't gone but a short time; you should have stayed a year or two more, and made yourself independent."

"Perhaps I'm independent already; I say perhaps. Of course, I can't tell the exact amount made—that, I think, is quite unnecessary."

"Oh, quite."

"And, perhaps, too, there were attractions in this part of the world as alluring as gold."

He looked knowingly at Melinda as he spoke, and gave her another wink, which that young lady seemed to relish, though she blushed and seemed wonderfully embarrassed for a moment.

Joe noticed what occurred, and didn't fancy the course affairs seemed to be taking. He knew that he should feel and appear peculiarly savage if he relented much longer, and he hinted it was about time for him to be going—and what seemed to enrage him more than all else, Melinda appeared to be of the same mind, for she offered no objection. So he took his hat and departed with firmness in his step and bitterness in his heart.

"I don't like the looks of things at all," he muttered to himself, as he walked on through the dark; "she is altogether too tender to that chap to be agreeable to me. If he has not turned her head, then there is a mistake somewhere. I don't believe he has brought enough money from California to buy a rope to hang himself. He is after the widder's farm now, to make it up, I'll bet my hat. Yes, sir, he means to catch Melinda, and I've been fool enough to wait until this time to come to a final point. But perhaps it ain't too late yet! Maybe she will consent to have me yet, if I lose no time in asking her. I'll try it, I vow I will! I'll go over agin."

And, having come to this conclusion, he hurried forward, and soon after was dreaming of Melinda Martin, the widow, himself, and an infinite number of Reuben Sparks, who were chasing him up a steep hill, and endeavoring to beat his brains out with bars of California gold.

Mrs. Chickweed was most anxious next morning to learn from her son the result of his mission to the widow's, but Joe was silent and pensive, avoiding his mother's eyes, and keeping away from the house as much as possible. Late in the evening he carefully dressed himself in his best suit, and, with a look of determination stamped on his features, he once more determined to visit the fickle Melinda.

He found her at home and alone.

"Hope you spent an agreeable evening yesterday," remarked Joe, after he had passed the usual compliments, and seated himself near the lady.

"Oh, yes, I did, I assure you," was the reply.

"Mr. Sparks, I should say, was a very entertaining young man."

Joe didn't think anything of the kind, but quite the contrary.

"He is, indeed, very interesting," replied Melinda.

Joe looked anything but pleased at this encomium on his rival, and sat for some moments in utter silence.

At length he turned to the young lady and said:

"I came here last evening with the intention of speaking to you on a particular subject, but I found you so engaged that I determined to call again to-night, and so—"

"Here you are," said Melinda, smiling at his embarrassment.

"Yes, here I am. And now that I am here, I'll tell you at once what I came for. You know I love you; I've told you as much more'n once, and I've flattered myself that I weren't indifferent to you. But now I wish you to tell me if you really love me in return, and if I may hope to make you my wife."

Will you marry me?"

Joe, having arrived at this important question, looking tender and appealingly into her face, and breathlessly waited her reply—she colored slightly and bent her eyes to the floor.

"You are quite right in supposing that you are not indifferent to me, for I regard you very highly," she said.

"Then all my fears have been groundless," uttered Joe, exultingly.

"But then," continued the lady, "I cannot very well grant your wishes regarding."

"What," cried Joe, his countenance suddenly changing.

"I can't very well marry you."

"And why can't you? I'd like to know what is to hinder your marrying me if you think enough of me."

"There is one reason in particular."

"What is it?"

"I'm engaged to another."

Joe turned pale.

"Sparks," he cried; "tell me—tell me, is it Sparks?"

"Well—and if it is?"

"I knew it! Blast him, I knew what he was after."

"I don't know that Mr. Sparks has acted in any way as he should not," remarked the young lady, warmly.

"He's a cheating villain!" replied Joe, indignantly.

"You don't know him; he's nothing of the kind."

"It's you that don't know him; but you don't have any idea of settling on a farm? You ain't used to that work, you know."

"Don't know but I may," said Sparks, assuming a careless air and tone; "coming on hot weather, you know, and living in town is a bore in summer. Yes, I think I shall try it."

He rushed from the house as he uttered these words, and hurried homeward. He found his mother still up, and was eagerly interrogated by her as to the luck he had met with. He told her all, and little condolence was she enabled to offer in return.

For two or three days following Joe Chickweed said very little, but he thought much. One morning he met his mother with a smiling face and a sort of triumph in his look. The old lady was somewhat surprised at this sudden change in her son's manner.

"Why, what on earth's the matter now, Joe?" said she; "I hope you ain't got into any more of that kind of thing."

"Not a bit of it," replied Joe, "I've got it all arranged at last—I've got him now."

"Who? What?"

"Why, Melinda Martin and that vagabond, Reuben Sparks—ha! ha! I'll surprise him."

ferred these words, and hurried homeward. He found his mother still up, and was eagerly interrogated by her as to the luck he had met with. He told her all, and little condolence was she enabled to offer in return.

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"Why, Melinda Martin and that vagabond, Reuben Sparks—ha! ha! I'll surprise him."

"Well, how are you going to do it?"

"It's all right," said Joe, laughing. "I'll do it, danged if I don't; I'll fix the sneaking critter, and he'll be sorry he ever saw me."

"But how—how, Joe? Can't you speak out? What's got into the boy?"

cried the old lady, dying with curiosity to know what his plan.

"Well, I'll tell you all about it," began Joe, assuming a more sober tone. "Well, I wish you would."

"You know the widder has always favored my keeping company with Melinda."

"Well?"

"And I do believe she's desperate down on that feller, Reuben Sparks, coming into the family."

"Yes."

"In that case she wouldn't very willingly let her property go into his hands."

"But according to the will of old Mr. Martin the property ain't to go out of her hands till she's dead."

"Why she can't be more'n forty to the point; it's just right there I'm going to rob Reuben Sparks."

"Well, let me hear."

"The widder Martin herself ain't a bad looking woman!" Joe remarked, in a sort of mysterious tone of voice, glancing up suddenly into his mother's face.

"No. But what has that got to do with the matter?" replied the old lady, impatiently.

"And she ain't very old, neither, compared with the same air."

"Why she can't be more'n forty."

"So I think she has a good chance of living forty more."

"Well, and what of it?"

"Just this, said Joe; I'll marry the widder!"

Mrs. Chickweed, expecting, as she was, something awful, wasn't prepared for this. She uttered an exclamation of surprise, started upward from her seat, then sunk back and fixed her eyes with a vacant stare upon her son's face.

"Well," said Joe, "I hope you don't say anything that's agin it."

"No—no!" stammered his mother, recovering somewhat from the shock she had received; "but are you really in earnest—will you marry the widder?"

"To be sure I will; and that's not the whole of it—I'm going to see her this very day. I'll marry her, if she'll have me, and be revenged on Melinda, for cutting me as she has for that blasted Sparks. I'll teach 'em what's what!"

Joe was as good as his word. He sought the widow and made his proposal. She was most astonished that she knew how to express, but she was now more gratified than she was astonished.

Fresh and fair as she was, considering her years, she had never given up the idea of winning another husband; but it had never entered her head that she could possibly secure so young and estimable a prize as Joe Chickweed.

Joe made it a special provision in his proposal that they should be married privately the day before the marriage of Sparks with the widow's daughter. He had been in the wars—he had fought and bled—and his record as a soldier was of the very best. Of course, having consented to run, he had to take the stump. Bob could be eloquent upon occasion, especially when picturing battle scenes; and he indulged rather freely in this style, for he knew more about war than he did about politics. His opponent was a politician, and not a soldier.

One day Bob addressed an assembled multitude in front of a cross-road grocery. He told the story of his hardships in the field eloquently and touchingly. He told how he had led a forlorn hope; how he had been stricken down under the very muzzle of the enemy's battery; and how he had lain two nights and one day suffering where he fell before succor came. And other things he told equally as thrilling.

When he had concluded, one of the sovereigns approached him with sympathy in every look.

"Captain Bob, was all that true you told us?"

"True as gospel, my friend."

"And you really fit right up to the mouth of the enemy's cannon?"

"Yes."

"And got knocked over?"

"Yes."

"And come nigh dyin'—two whole nights in misery?"

"Yes, my friend, it is all true as I have told you. I was wounded four times after that."

"Well," said the interrogator, with visible emotion. "I'm blamed if you haven't suffered enough for the country. I don't see why we should send you out among them Congress fellows. They're a hard lot. 'Tother man is younger'n you, and ain't of much account anyway. I say, let him suffer awhile; so I guess I'll vote for him!"

A young man having preached for his bishop was anxious to get a word of applause for his labor of love. The bishop, however, did not introduce the subject, and his younger brother was obliged to beat the book for him. I hope, sir, I did not weary your people by the length of my sermon to-day?"

"No, sir, not at all, nor by the depth either."

country life for a while; I ain't in the best of health, and a farm life may improve me."

"Well," responded Joe, deliberately, "can't say that I'm sorry that you're going to stay with us. I think myself that it would be to your benefit to work on a farm for a while, and we'll try to make it as comfortable as possible for you."

Mr. Sparks looked at his wife; they looked at one another and laughed.

"No doubt," remarked Mr. Sparks, "you'll make an agreeable neighbor, very agreeable indeed."

"Oh, well, he'll be nearer than neighbors, a good sight—of course we will," said Joe, glancing with a look of intelligence toward the former widow.

Again Mr. and Mrs. Sparks glanced at each other, but this time they didn't laugh.

"What do you mean?" they asked simultaneously.

"Oh, excuse me; I forgot that you didn't know what had transpired. The fact is, the widow and myself, taking a mutual liking to one another, we've decided to get married."

"What! married?" cried Mr. Sparks, springing to his feet, while a look of horror overspread his features. His wife sat pale as a ghost, utterly unable to speak a word.

"Certainly, married," said Joe, coolly.

"Is this so?" he inquired, turning to the late widow.

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The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 7, 1876.

STATE ELECTIONS took place this week in Colorado and Georgia. In the former the entire Republican State ticket was elected by a majority of about 2000. That party also has a majority in both branches of the Legislature, which will elect two United States Senators and three Presidential electors.

The victory of the Republicans in Colorado is more than set off by an overwhelming triumph by the Democrats in Georgia. In this State the entire Democratic ticket was elected by a very large majority, though the vote was light. The Legislature, which will choose a U. S. Senator in place of Hon. Thos. Norwood whose term will expire on the 4th of March next, is largely Democratic. The election was very quiet and peaceable not a single disturbance occurring in the whole State.

Since the above was put in type later returns have been received from which it appears that the boasted Republican successes in Colorado are all humbug, and that the result in the State is very much in doubt, the election being very close, with the odds in favor of the Democrats. As several democratic counties are to hear from the result may yet be a democratic victory.

THE ELECTIONS NEXT WEEK.—The State elections in the great States of Ohio, Indiana, Iowa and West Virginia will take place next Tuesday.—The result in these States will be regarded as indicative, if not almost decisive, of the result of the grand battle in November. For weeks past the most intense enthusiasm has prevailed in Indiana and Ohio, and both parties have been engaged in hard labor in endeavoring to rally to their standard the voters of the States. In Indiana especially has the campaign been exciting and enlivening. The most prominent speakers from all over the country have been stumping the State. Meetings—both day and night—have been held in every county until the whole State has been almost one grand mass meeting. As the day for the election draws near the eyes of the whole country are turned thitherward and millions of hearts beat anxiously. Ere the Transcript again appears the grand battle will have been fought and the victory won by the one or the other, and perhaps the fate of the nation decided.

A Countryman's Views of City Life

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3rd, 1876. This town has seen the elaborate Centennial pilgrims everywhere—houses filled to repletion and men seeking places whereon to lay their heads. Like the Mussulman at the shrine of Mahomet, like the tramp in the days of peach blossoming at Middletown, and very like the western grasshopper, infesting all spots and eating substance wherever they alight, carpet-baggers in swarms are here. From the forests of Michigan and the frontier of Texas, the British provinces, men rugged, stalwart and bronzed, accompanied by women, many lovely as a poet's dream, shaming the puny efforts of man by form and feature of exquisite moulding, to imitate by sculptured effort, astonishing the metropolitan for once, at least, by the gathering beauty concentrated from rural provinces.

A scientific man exclaimed when General Newton blew up Hell-gate, that the man was a prophet. What, is Mr. Long, Agent for the Centennial christian homes? The man has a fortune if it is an individual enterprise, (and we are told it is.) He is constantly besieged, daily and hourly. We have seen at the gathering, night three or four hundred in and around his office, waiting anxiously, weary with travel for a place. Informed by some of the parties themselves, he charges the boarding-house keepers ten per cent per day for each guest he furnishes him with; a royalty of fifty cents additional is demanded as a retainer from those he is kind enough to supply with lodgers. Therefore if they run away from him, they are charged with white heat, he is not familiar with the word of soft insinuating words if he has money, the impression is sought to be graven indelibly on the mind of the countryman that all knowledge and wisdom exists in this wondrous town, and that it is of verity the Athens of America. But where can some of these people come from? They certainly have read the papers; many are so afraid of being cheated that they are loth to drop the money from their palms when making a purchase, for fear some hidden sleight will rob them of all if they let go a coin as a nestling.

Numerous, amusing and ridiculous incidents have occurred, one only which we will give. In street travel it is the duty of the car conductors to run ahead at all steam railroad crossings, to see that the tracks are clear of danger. A countryman had given the conductor a one dollar bill to take his fare out of. Nearing the steam-road, the conductor stepped out and jumped off the car before giving change. The clown sprang after him, caught him by the collar, and shouted for his money. 'You've got a dollar note of mine and I want the change. Everybody in the car saw you git it.'

The wondrous feature of travel is that no accidents occur. Trains labor with their loads; passengers hang on to every available spot. I have seen the front of locomotives black with human freight. Jumping on and off moving trains is practiced constantly, many doubtless thinking if they are killed, to

die in the centennial year will be glory enough.

That courtesy spoken of by some correspondents as donated by foreigners in their intercourse with spectators at the grand fair, we fail to see, because we do not look through a monarchical lens, for the culture what it may, a Dutchman only serves as a connecting link between the human form divine and man.

Pennsylvania's day will ever be memorable as a gathering of men; the scene on the homeward route from Belmont avenue at night looked like the retreat of a routed army, broken vehicles, blocked cars, and a general order of confusion reigned. Many were lost only to find their companions after reaching home. In the early dawn of morning along Market street and Girard avenue the human mass blackened the thoroughfares, and late night saw them still the same. Individually of location crops out here, easily distinguished by dress or mannerism, the rush, natural impudence of the Yankee, Yorker pushing aside staid Pennsylvania farmers and domestic westerners, the chivalrous defense of the Southern, and egotism of the Canadian are matters of study and profit. Places of amusement are crowded on all occasions. Once more harvest time for the merchant, trader, apple woman and courtesan.

(Correction.) Sir: My last letter for word mist read the fall of most, fruit of oak; not mist fine rain.

[Written for the Middletown Transcript.]
Centennial Notes No. 10.

ITALY. This country has a magnificent display of mosaics, in fact, excels we believe, every nation on the earth in this beautiful work. Some beautiful tables in this rare style are shown here—one in particular, we noticed, was Cupid riding a lion, and the border of the table was a wreath of morning-glories. Another magnificent one was in pearl mosaic, and represented the Cathedral at Milan. This was certainly grand in every detail. A rich gilt frame inlaid with mosaic, and table to match, were something new in the looking-glass frame line. Italy's bronze art is second to none, and gathers crowds of admirers. One of Cesar Augustus, we noticed in particular. It represents Cesar clad in armor in a war-like attitude, while Cupid, with arm-in-hand, is trying, unsuccessfully, to claim his attention—all his thoughts are in glory, at the sacrifice of all human passions, and the god of love will have to turn his attention to some other quarter.

Some exquisite cabinets of ebony, inlaid with pearl and bronze, showed the almost unequalled skill of the master. Italy, like a great many others, has a considerable quantity of majolica ware on exhibition, but not being much of an admirer of that style of ware, our tastes not being educated up to a degree of admiration of it, we did not examine it much. The magnificent display of silver filigree work in an adjoining case held us almost spell-bound for a moment; here were breast pins, chains, earrings, bracelets, necklaces and combs in almost endless profusion. A lovely ship in silver, looked as if just from fairy land, with its silvery transparent sails and glistening sides; a silver waiter of the same lace-like appearance, valued at \$300.00, won a great deal of attention. This case of filigree silver won the prize medal. Turning to another case, we discovered some lovely turquoise jewelry in sets and rings; also some breast pins, and exquisite pink coral, so dear to the hearts and eyes of our blond beauties; some marked as being as fifty dollars for quite small sets. One in particular we noticed, was a coral out in heads with diamond eyes; these, of course, were very expensive. Some magnificent necklaces in dead gold in shape of heavy fringe, drew forth exclamations of admiration from a very young girl, and no wonder, for they were certainly superb. Tortoise shell forms an important part of this department's exhibit, and is worked up into a variety of shapes, among which are chains, frames, inkstands, candlesticks, combs, brushes, &c. A very pretty fountain in pottery is near this part of Italy's exhibit; it represents two children, a boy and girl, out in the rain, holding an umbrella over their heads, the water trickling off the umbrella looks so natural and attracts the little ones' attention greatly. Straw goods are shown in great variety, and in curious shapes, especially some parasols and boxes of this rather stiff material. There is a splendid display of Panama hats, also kid gloves. Quantities of soft, fine cassimeres of various patterns are exhibited. Paint colors are also shown, as well as drugs and some minerals. Wines are here in great variety and also confectionery. Wax in candles and tapers, and other forms are shown. A plaster cast of Garibaldi of large size is exhibited, but reflecting neither credit on "Garry" or the artist, as regards smoothness or details. Some lovely scenes of Italy in photograph are to be seen here. Stone work of great beauty is exhibited—a pair of chairs, table and settee, beautifully carved; the table, the legs formed of grapevines, in which are seen bird nests, but we have our doubts about birds building in grape vines; however being no ornithologist we are not prepared to say positively. An instrument similar to the Graphoscope is exhibited, it is called a magnetoscope, and shows pictures to a great advantage, and if any Middlesex adept at projection will please step to the front, and pronounce that word, we would be pleased to hear it, for it is beyond our tongue. Field telescopes are shown as also other glasses of smaller size. Some magnificent journals bound in heavy leather and metal, met our eyes in this direction, and made us wonder what were the contents. Italy makes quite a display of looking-glasses and candle-lights, but attached to some natural looking large images of negro girls holding up candles. Perfumery and cut-glass form also a part of their exhibit. It is in this department the upright piano. Some very sweet tuned pianos are here, and an obliging and exquisite performer (the inventor of the pianoforte) discourses sweet music, except when he is better employed in his estimation talking to the group of pretty girls who always manage to be near him. The gentlemen in this department are proverbial for their politeness, and this accounts in a measure for their crowds of purchasers.

ROSALINE.

Business Locals.

If you want Gro-Grain Ribbons cheap, go to W. H. MOORE & CO'S.

We call your attention to our line of real Chicago Kip Boots, that will not get hard and stiff like the ordinary kip or cowhide boot. Reference—all who wore them last year. R. M. & W. T. JOHNSON.

Kid Gloves—every pair warranted—at W. H. Moore & Co's for \$1.

One bale of heavy twilled Gray Flannels at 25 cents, same goods sold last season at 37 1/2 cents. W. H. MOORE & CO'S.

Go to W. H. Moore & Co's for Zephyr.

We are making a strictly first-class line of Oil, Coat and Public Shoes of John G. Baker & Co's stock, with Downing & Price's oak-tanned soles, and sole leather cutters. Try them. R. M. & W. T. JOHNSON.

The largest stock of Hamburg Edgings in Middletown can be found at W. H. MOORE & CO'S.

Buffalo Robes at W. H. Moore & Co's.

Averill Chemical Paint, Ready-mixed, the Cheapest, Best and Prettiest. For sale at the manufacturer's prices by sep-23-2m G. E. HUKILL.

Good, heavy long leg Boots for men's wear \$2 25, 2 50, 2 75 and 3 00, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Extra long leg, whole leather, Double sole Men's Boots—warranted not to leak, rip or break until worn out with old age. Price, only \$4 each, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Pure Lead, Pure Linseed Oil, And the best Colors, as low as the lowest, by sep-23-2m G. E. HUKILL.

Men's fine calf Dress Boots, double and single sole, at \$4 00, 4 50 and 5 00. Also, call Congress Gaiters at \$1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 50 3 00 and 4 00, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Boys' and Youth's Congress Gaiters, Bala, and Long Boots to fit all the little folks, at \$1 25, 1 50 & 1 75, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Harrison's Town & Country Paint, (Ready-mixed.) Beautiful, Economical, and Durable! at bottom prices, by sep-23-2m G. E. HUKILL.

Home made shirts, made of the best Wamsutter and No. 3100 Linen and perfect fit, for \$1.00. For sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Opened this day, a new case of CALICOES, warranted fast colors, at 6 cts. per yard, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Ladies call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at the new assortment of Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, in all widths and prices from 10 cents and upwards.

Ladies in need of a nice Silk Dress, call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at those Guinet Black Silks at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 per yard, just received direct from the importers.

New Orleans and Porto Rico Molasses Choice Sugar Loaf Drips and Sugar House Syrups, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Rumford's Yeast Powder the best in the market, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

An elegant Two-Button Kid Glove for 75 cents each, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

New Advertisements.

COME ONE!
COME ALL!

TO THE
Middletown Clothing House,

Where you will find a large and select stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS' FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING!

Just brought from the city.

We ask you to all to give us one call before going elsewhere, if you do you will find that we have a large and select stock of

Kersey Pants, \$2 15 @ \$1 00
Kersey Suits, 8 50 @ 6 50
All-Wool Suits, 35 00 @ 10 00
Mixed Suits, 7 00, 9 00 @ 12 00
All-Wool Pants, 2 25, 3 50, 4 00 @ 8 00
Overcoats, 4 00, 8 00, 15 00 @ 20 00
We have also a fine stock of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c., which you will find very cheap.

Middletown Clothing House, ON LOCKWOOD'S CORNER.

S. R. ESTES & CO., Middletown, Del.

NAUDAIN'S POPULAR CORNER.

Our stock of Goods for Fall and Winter is now complete.

WE invite attention to the unusually low prices we are offering to Cash buyers. If you want to save 10 per cent in the purchase of boots and shoes, go to Naudain's Popular Corner.

A good Boot for \$2 25, 2 50 and 2 75; a better Boot for \$3 00, 3 25 and 3 50; the best Boot in all Middletown for 4 00, warranted, at Naudain's Popular Corner.

Plow Shoes, buckle and lace, \$1 50 to 2 00; Dress Shoes and Gaiters for gents—\$1 00 to 6 00 at Naudain's Popular Corner.

Ladies' and Children's Shoes in great variety, and cheaper than the cheapest, at Naudain's Popular Corner.

Dress Goods in all the newest cloth shades and very low at Naudain's Popular Corner.

Hosiery for Ladies and Children at Naudain's Popular Corner.

If you want the best bargains in Cloth, Cassimeres, Kerseys and Waterproofs, go to Naudain's Popular Corner.

If you want to save money in these hard times and go to the Centennial, buy your goods for cash at Naudain's Popular Corner.

Where you will find a complete stock of all kinds of goods usually kept in a first-class country store. We are also agent for Mmc Demorets reliable patterns and keep an assortment constantly on hand at

G. W. W. NAUDAIN'S, Middletown, Del.

SHEEP! SHEEP!

I will have 1200 HEAD OF SUPERIOR STOCK EWES, selected with great care under my personal supervision, at Middletown, Del., on SATURDAY the 23d inst. I will also have another lot of 1200 of same kind by the 12th of October.

L. P. McDOWELL, Middletown, Del.

Sept 16-4w

New Advertisements.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."

THE DAVIS VERTICAL FEED SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

is unhesitatingly pronounced by hosts of practical operators to be the best machine for practicality and economy, as well as durability and simplicity, now before the public. It is, beyond question, more desirable for all kinds of work than any other machine in use. It is the only practical machine for hemming lines, alpacas, poplin or other such goods without basting, and is especially adapted to DRESS MAKING.

The Vertical Feed-Bar involves a new feature, possessing one of the most valuable working principles ever invented.

The DAVIS was awarded the highest premium, over 19 competitors during a severe test of six weeks, by the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, in 1874.

It received the 1st PREMIUM as the best machine for general use at the great Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia; it was also awarded the

FIRST PREMIUM At the THIRD ANNUAL FAIR OF THE PENINSULA AGRICULTURAL & POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION At Middletown

One of these excellent machines is now at the shop of Mr T B Hurn in Middletown, where it can be seen and examined.

W. & S. SPEAKMAN, AGENTS, 507 King street, Wilmington, Del.

ADJOURNED EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE!

A Rare Chance for Capitalists!

Under the Will of Edward Thomas, dec'd, the Executors will sell at Public Sale, at the Hotel of A. Maxwell, in Middletown, Del.

ON TUESDAY, October 17th, 1876, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

All that valuable Tract of Land, known as "GREEN MEADOWS,"

Situated on Appoquinimink creek, two miles below Odessa, New Castle county, Del., and contains about 415 ACRES OF LAND. The Will directs that the Farm be sold in two tracts to be divided by the public road leading to Thomas' Landing and E. C. Fenimore's.

Tract No. 1 has a large Brick Mansion, with a large stone Barn and Stable; with all necessary Out-Buildings, such as Carriage House, Ice House, &c.; with about 100 acres of highly improved upland and about 120 acres of unimproved meadow. This tract has a fine peach orchard of about 3000 trees 12 years old, and 3 good Tenant Houses.

Tract No. 2 has no buildings but has a fine Apple Orchard of about 200 trees in full bearing, and contains about 150 Acres of very valuable upland and about 50 Acres of unimproved meadow. There is a landing on the farm, where nearly all the peaches of this great peach district are shipped. This tract of land cannot be surpassed as a grain, fruit, and stock farm, and its situation is very desirable, being in a fine neighborhood and within 2 miles of Postoffice and School. The Landing on this property is to be the joint property of both tracts as directed by the will and brings considerable revenue from rents from peach shippers.

THE TERMS WILL BE: 10 per cent. down when the deed is executed; one-third in one year from date of sale, and the remaining one-third in two years; the 10 per cent. will be treated as cash, and the first and deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage, with legal interest from date, which will be at the expense of purchaser.

JOSEPH ROBERTS, S. C. THOMAS, Executors of E. Thomas, dec'd. A Plot will be exhibited on day of sale. Possession given March 25th, 1877.

Strayed or Stolen.

From the premises of the subscriber on or about the 20th of September ult., a white barrow HOG forkmarked on right ear. Estimated weight about 240 lbs. Any information that will lead to his recovery will be liberally rewarded. SAMUEL MERRITT, Bohemia Mill, Cecil county, Md. Oct-6-76

NOTICE.

AN ADJOURNED MEETING of the Lot holders and others in the Forest Church Cemetery, will be held in the Forest Presbyterian Church on SATURDAY, October 7th, now next ensuing, at 2 o'clock p. m., to take into consideration the matter of raising funds for fencing the Cemetery grounds with such a fence as the persons interested may think fit and suitable. JOSEPH ROBERTS, Chairman of Lot Holders Meeting.

HORSES FOR SALE.

THREE HUNDRED HORSES AND MULES FOR SALE, being surplus stock purchased for Centennial purposes. Apply at Chestnut & Walnut Sts. R. R. Co., 41ST & CHESTNUT STREETS, Philadelphia.

BRICKS! BRICKS!

The undersigned has on hand a lot of well made BRICKS which he will sell at his yard at Armstrong's Station, Del. R. R. CHEAP for CASH. Those in want of BRICKS are invited to call on him at his yard. Aug 26-4w BENJ. ARMSTRONG.

Middletown Boot & Shoe Store.

To the Public: To accommodate our growing manufacturing interests we have built large additions to our Buildings in Smyrna where we will shortly remove our shoe machinery. From this some have inferred that we would relinquish our RETAIL Boot and Shoe trade here. We gratefully acknowledge a generous support from this community, and assure them that the shoe business will be continued, and, by employing cheap home labor and some-tanned leather and morocco, make a shoe that will give the most wear and comfort for the least money. Our stores require the labor of twenty-five persons throughout the year, and keep about \$15,000 at home that would otherwise go to prosper some other locality. We have made some mistakes, all manufacturers will, but we shall use materials of known superiority in the several grades of our shoes and endeavor to give satisfaction to all. We trade around Smyrna and here, and filling orders from many of Delaware's former customers all over the Peninsula. We will give an exhibition of Boots and Shoes of our own make at the coming FAIR, and will ask a verdict and a continuation of your patronage. Very respectfully, R. M. & W. T. JOHNSON.

Something New.

I have added to my stock of Stoves, Tin Ware and House Furnishing Goods, samples of

SLATE MANTLES, which I can sell at Philadelphia prices. Mantles range in price from \$25 to \$200; Shelves, Brackets, Pedestals, in a word everything in that line. Old Mantles matched and repaired at short notice. Mantles made to order—Square, Circular and Elliptic. Call and get a catalogue and examine samples. All Mantle and Heater work will have my personal attention in their erection.

Thanking the public for past favor, I hope to maintain such relations with the trade as shall command for me in the future, as in the past, a secure position in the foremost rank.

J. B. STEPHENS, Middletown, Del., Sept. 27th, 1876

Stoves, Tin Ware, &c.

MIDDLETOWN STOVE HOUSE

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

I TAKE great pleasure in saying to my friends and customers that, being encouraged by the very liberal patronage of 1874, I am now satisfied that FIRST-CLASS GOODS will always be sought after, and I am determined that this Centennial year shall find in my store the

Largest and Finest Stock EVER OFFERED IN MIDDLETOWN

and the largest variety of any one house in the State. I have bought direct from twelve of the best manufacturers in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Albany. My stock makes a list of over

SEVENTY DIFFERENT PATTERNS

from the very finest nickel-plated to the cheapest bed room, ranging in price from \$5 to \$80. My stock embraces all the improvements of the present season and was bought at very reduced prices; therefore I intend selling them at very small profits, so that every one can commence the Fall and Winter of '76 with a new stove. Not having had any space assigned me at the great

INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, I have concluded to show my stock in Middletown, and persons not having an opportunity to visit the Exhibition in Philadelphia and see the display of fine Stoves, have only to come to my store and Mr. W. H. Johnson will take great pleasure in showing my stock which is

NOW COMPLETE.

and will show you the Testimonials of those already in use. My sale of HEATERS has far exceeded my expectations, having sold over fifty the past season. I am in receipt of Testimonials from a large majority of those now using them. I publish the names of a few of my many customers now using my Heat

R. T. COCHRAN, Middletown, Del.

W. H. MOORE, " "

R. W. COCHRAN, " "

L. P. McDOWELL, " "

W. R. COCHRAN, " "

T. E. HURN, " "

C. P. COCHRAN, " "

FRANK TARNON, " "

J. F. ELIASON, " "

J. B. CLARKSON, " "

GEO. ECHENHOFFER, " "

MRS. R. MIFFLIN, McDonough, Del.

THOMAS J. CRAVEN, St. Georges, Del.

L. A. MONTGOMERY, " "

L. VEAZEY, M. D., Summit Bridge, " "

W. P. BIGGS, " "

D. C. ENOS, " "

HENRY CLAYTON, Mt. Pleasant, " "

A. J. JONES, " "

SAMUEL THOMPSON, Pivot, " "

JOHN R. PRICE, Chesapeake City, Md.

REV. CHAS. MALLORY, " "

JOHN M. REED, " "

MRS. A. E. R. BENNETT, " "

JAMES CUMMINGS, " "

T. J. HEDRICK, " "

FRANK BOULDER, " "

THOS. CAVERNER, Bohemia Manor, " "

JOHN CAVERNER, " "

WM. G. ETHERINGTON, Cecilton, " "

MRS. ANNIE WALLACE, Georgetown, Md.

R. R. COCHRAN, Sassafras, " "

WALTER J. GRIFFITH, Sassafras, " "

BENJAMIN GIBBS, Levels, Delaware, " "

S. H. DICKSON, Wilmington, " "

J. A. S. CRANSTON, Newport, " "

A. IRONS, M. D., " "

DANIEL GREEN, " "

Out of the fifty or sixty Heat

put in the past year only one customer has made complaint to me. The best evidence of their entire satisfaction is that the friends of those who did buy are asking for and buying the same this year. My stock for the present season consists of Stoves, viz:

Superior Cook, Barley Sheaf, Niagara, Rising Sun, Imperial, Seventy-Six, Quaker City, Cornucopia, Monitor, New American, Farmer, Californic, Charming, Log Cabin, Superior State, Log Cabin Cook, Ironides, Governor Penn., Continental, National, Middlebrook Cook, Advance Cook, Light House, Advance Cook, Cedar Cook, Times.

COOKING RANGES.

King Cabinet, Victor Cook, Splendid, Gasoline, Grand, Planett, Oricle, Florida, Climax, Clarion, Keystone, Belmont.

BRICK-SET RANGES.

PEERLESS, EXCELSIOR, MONARCH, ANTI-CLINKER.

HEATING STOVES.

Brilliant Light, Canopy, Magnat, Revolving Light, Magic Light, Silver Moon, Anchor, Torrid Egg, Crystal Light, Ranger, Brilliant Radiator, Arctic Egg, Iris, Argand, Dew Drop, Classic, Twilight, Mutual Friend.

PARLOR DOUBLE HEATERS

For heating two rooms, Brilliant Light, Argand, Anchor, Welcome Home, Silver Moon, Radiant Light, Aurora, Dual, Junata.

FIRE PLACE HEATERS

For heating two or more rooms, The Splendid, The Radiant, Golden Sun, Silver Palace, Perry's Syphon, Parlor Queen, Flue, Victor, Nonday, Equator, Spear's Portable.

PARLOR COOKS.

Novelty, Radiant, The Arcadia.

Something New.

The Middletown Transcript

Published every Saturday by
Edward Reynolds.

TERMS:—\$2.00 a year, payable in advance.
No paper discontinued until so ordered, except
at the option of the publisher.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:
Transient advertisements of less than one
line in space will be inserted at the rate
of ten cents a line for first insertion, and five
cents per line for each additional insertion.
Rates for one inch and over, as follows:

Space.	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch.	\$ 75	\$ 1.50	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00
2 "	1.25	2.50	4.50	7.50	12.00
3 "	1.75	3.50	6.00	10.00	16.00
4 "	2.25	4.50	8.00	12.50	20.00
5 "	2.75	5.50	9.50	15.00	23.00
6 "	3.25	6.50	11.00	17.50	26.00
7 "	3.75	7.50	12.50	19.50	29.00
8 "	4.25	8.50	14.00	21.50	32.00
9 "	4.75	9.50	15.50	23.50	35.00
10 "	5.25	10.50	17.00	25.50	38.00

Business Locals and Special Notices 10 cents
a line for each insertion. Obituaries charged
for at the rate of 5 cents per line of eight
words. Marriages and deaths inserted free.
Terms: Cash in advance, invariably.

L. H. LANE, - ASSISTANT LOCAL EDITOR.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 7, 1876.

LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

"THE LITTLE ELECTION."

A DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.

THE RETURNS.

The "little" election for Inspectors, Assessors and Road Commissioners throughout the State came off on Tuesday and resulted in a complete victory for the Democrats. The result of the late municipal election in Wilmington when the city was carried by the Republicans by 1027 majority on the vote for City Inspectors to over 1600 on the vote for Assessors, caused the Democrats to regard Tuesday's election with considerable apprehension though they felt assured that their opponents did not possess an actual majority in the city of one fourth of the number by which they won in September. On this account the result on Tuesday was a big surprise—though an exceedingly agreeable one—to them as well as to the Republicans. Of course the usual and stereotyped charges of fraud and "intimidation of colored voters" are made by the defeated party and all manner of villainies and crimes are brought against the Democrats, but the sum and substance of the matter is, more men voted the Democratic ticket than did the Republican ticket, and "that's what's the matter."

In Wilmington the Democrats were greatly jubilant over their victory and as the returns were read out to a vast crowd at the party's headquarters they made the welkin ring "with their shouts of lofty cheer." When the telegraph had concluded its work it became known that the Democracy were triumphant throughout the State a band of music was procured and the whole crowd took to the streets to serenade some of the successful candidates and other prominent members of the party.

THE RESULT IN THIS COUNTY.

In the Southern district of the city of Wilmington, Bradley, the Democratic nominee for Assessor, was elected by a majority of 365 in a total vote of 1891. In the Northern district, Grubb (Rep.) was elected by 433 majority, the whole vote being 1929. Of the inspectors those chosen in the 1st, 2d, 3d, 9th and 10th wards are Democrats by an average majority of 70; and in the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th by the Republicans by an average majority of 84. The Republican full majority on Inspectors in the city is 67. Total vote, 3819.

BRANDY WINE HUNDRED.

Inspector—Jesse Sharp, D. 76
Thos. Mosley, R. 83
West District.
Inspector—Henry M. Barlow, D. 160
Sam L. L. Barlow, R. 153
Assessor—Alfred D. Bird, D. 232
Amos G. Forward, R. 235
Road Com.—Jacob Sharpley, D. 238
Peter Lally, R. 239

CHRISTIANA HUNDRED.

Inspector—J. P. Chadler, D. 201
J. Q. Stirling, R. 294
South District.
Inspector—Thomas P. Lynam, D. 71
James M. Brackin, R. 109
Assessor—J. Jackson Holmes, D. 282
Edward Woodward, R. 391
Road Com.—A. C. Alexander, D. 291
Geo. M. Thompson, R. 377

MILL CREEK.

Inspector—David Graves, D. 234
Wm. F. Little, R. 255
Assessor—Benj. Gregg, D. 238
Thos. J. Moore, R. 252
Road Com.—Israel Holmes, D. 242
James Harkness, R. 250

NEW CASTLE HUNDRED.

Inspector—G. L. Jensen, D. 379
E. Challenger, R. 190
Assessor—Richard Maloney, D. 174
Robt. W. Wier, R. 186
Road Com.—Wm. White, R. 386
Geo. Vandegrift, R. 176

WHITE CLAY CREEK HUNDRED.

Inspector—James H. Smalley, D. 117
William G. Conkly, R. 90
Assessor—H. T. Riddle, D. 111
A. Cannon, R. 84
Road Com.—Franklin Eastburn, D. 97
James Wright, R. 93

PENACODE HUNDRED.

Inspector—Joseph W. Cooch, D. 180
Curis E. Ellison, R. 154
Assessor—Wm. H. Guthrie, D. 199
John W. Dayette, R. 145
Road Com.—John D. Ellison, D. 188
Thos. Moore, R. 156

RED LION HUNDRED.

The following are reported in East Red Lion, the Democratic Inspector received 18 majority; the Assessor, 29 majority, and the Road Commissioner, 5. Republican Inspector received 4 majority; the Assessor, 29 majority; Road Commissioner, 23 majority.

ST. GEORGE'S HUNDRED.

Inspector—Columbus Watkins, D. 126
Harry C. Walter, R. 142
West District.
Inspector—James H. Scovrick, D. 104
Thomas E. Hurn, R. 104
Assessor—James Gray, D. 297
Samuel M. Ross, R. 295
Road Com.—M. E. Walker, D. 319
Thomas J. Craven, D. 316
Merritt N. Willets, R. 234
William Lere, R. 237

APPOQUINIMK HUNDRED.

Inspector—Frank R. Vandye, D. 170
Scattering (Dem) 2
Assessor—J. Henry Appleton, R. 76
William H. Hanson, D. 143
Scattering (Dem) 2
Road Com.—John McCoy, D. 161
Gideon E. Barlow, D. 149
Cole Ferguson, Ind. D. 108
J. Allison Harman, R. 88

BLACKBIRD HUNDRED.

Inspector—William Naylor, D. 140
M. D. Hickman, R. 16
Assessor—William J. Barlow, D. 147
Isabel H. Richards, R. 16
Road Com.—James Prior, D. 144
Henry H. Wells, D. 144
John M. Wright, R. 15
James B. Moore, R. 14

MAJORITY IN THE COUNTY ON INSPECTOR'S TICKETS.

Ward.	Dem.	Rep.
1	7	92
2	189	38
3	18	21
4	35	4
5	76	10
6	37	24
7	76	76
8	124	243
9	586	243
10	343	
Dem maj in the county	1167	

KENT COUNTY DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY.

Ward.	Dem.	Rep.
1	164	156
2	35	35
3	129	129
4	165	165
5	123	123
6	75	75
7	1167	

DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY.

Ward.	Dem.	Rep.
1	120	76
2	92	92
3	21	21
4	104	104
5	160	160
6	20	20
7	856	856
8	20	20
9	186	186
10	241	241

THE MAJORITY IN THE STATE WILL BE ABOUT AS FOLLOWS.

County.	Dem.	Rep.
New Castle County,	343	
Kent County,	1167	
Sussex County,	631	
Total,	2141	

OFFICIAL RETURNS MAY SLIGHTLY INCREASE THE MAJORITY IN KENT AND SUSSEX.

Divine Service.

Rev Dr Patton will preach in Armstrong's Chapel to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Delaware Day.

The Delaware State Day at the Centennial Exposition has been officially fixed by Governor Cochran, by proclamation, for Thursday, October 10th. The Governor will hold a reception in the State building to be participated in by the judges of the State courts, the members of the Legislature and other State officials. The programme will be hereafter announced. Excursion trains will be run over the Delaware railroad and its connections at reduced fare.

Maryland Day has been fixed for the same time, October 19.

More Big Apples—Appoquinimink Ahead Again.

Samuel Townsend, Esq., sent us a big apple a few days ago, as his answer to the challenge thrown out by Mr. Roberts some two weeks ago to "go better." He has done better. His apple, picked out of a lot that were blown off the trees by the big storm two weeks ago, weighed 18 ounces, and, unfortunately, it was decayed on one side, but for which it would probably have weighed more. This beats the biggest Queen Anne apple, which weighed 17 ounces. This Appoquinimink is still ahead, but "Uncle Zack" will have to come again with a bigger apple or keep the back seat.

The Races at Wilmington.

Wilmington, Oct. 6th, 1876.
The third annual meeting of the Wilmington Trotting Association, will be held October 10th, 11th and 12th. Their entries have closed with one hundred and twelve horses.

First Day's Races.

Tuesday, October 10th; Purse No 1, \$50 four minute class; 12 horses.
Purse No 2, \$100 15 horses; three minute class.
Purse No 3, \$150 Class 3:45; 12 horses.

Second Day's Races.

Wednesday, Oct. 11th, 1876.
Purse No 4, \$75 Class 3:30; 18 horses.
Purse No 5—pacing race \$150; 4 horses.
Purse No 6 \$300 Class 2:40; 14 horses.

Third Day's Races.

Trial of speed Oct 12th.
Purse No 7, road wagon race; \$50 12 horses.
Purse No 8, \$300 Class 2:50; 17 horses.
Purse No 9, \$300 Class 2:30; 8 horses.
Single admission fifty cents. Horses and carriages free. G. W. Ordill, Pres. Wm H Thompson, Secy, J. M. Harlow, Treas.

Nervous Debility.

Vital weakness or depression; a weak exhausted feeling; a disordered stomach; result of mental over work, indiscretions or excesses, or some drain upon the system, is always cured by Humphreys' Homoeopathic Specific No. 28. It cures and invigorates the system, dispels the gloom and despondency, imparts strength and energy, stops drains and rejuvenates the entire man. Been used twenty years with perfect success by thousands. Sold by dealers. Price \$1 per single vial, or \$5 per package of five vials and \$2 vial of powder. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address Humphreys' Homoeopathic Medicine Co., 562 Broadway, N. Y. See large advertisement.

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

Thousands lead miserable lives, suffering from dyspepsia, a disordered stomach and liver, producing biliousness, heartburn, costiveness, weakness, irregular appetite, loss of spirits, raising food after eating, and often ending in fatal attacks of fever. True success never as sick, yet get little sympathy. The unalleviated remedy, which is really restoring thousands, is Dr. Carter's Radical Cure, sold by C. Anderson, Druggist, Middletown.

A 25c bottle will convince you of its merits. Don't delay another hour after reading this, but get a bottle, and your relief is as certain as your life. Will you do it, or will you continue to suffer? Think for yourself.

Professor Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup is perfectly safe and extremely palatable. No physic required. Costs 25 cents. Try it.

MURDER WILL OUT.

A few years ago "Augusta Flower" was discovered to be a certain cure for Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, a few thin Dyspepsia made known to their friends how easily and quickly they had been cured by its use. The great merit of GAZER'S AUGUSTA FLOWER became heralded through the country by one sufferer to another, until without advertising, its sale has become immense. Druggists in EVERY TOWN in the United States are selling it. No person suffering with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Constipation, palpitation of the Heart, indigestion, loss of spirits, etc., can take three doses without relief. Go to your Druggist, Dr. Chamberlain, Middletown, or R. P. Baker, Odessa, and get a Bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottles 10c.

New No. 1, 2, & 3 Mackerel in barrels, half barrels, cases, and by the dozen.

A choice Rio Coffee, green, 25 cents, roasted 25 cents, cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Star Skirt Brads 7 cents Cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Beef (smoked), at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Clark's best Spool Cotton, 6 cents per Spool or 10 cents per dozen. Cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Exchanges of all sizes, and letter heads with business cards, furnished, very cheap at the Transcript office.

THIRD ANNUAL FAIR.

Fine Display.

INTERESTING RACES.

The third annual fair of the Peninsula Agricultural and Pomological Association opened, at the grounds of the association near Middletown, on Wednesday, with excellent prospects for a success equal, if not superior, to that of the former years. The unusually large number of entries for the races promised fine sport and drew together a large crowd of spectators. Fears had been entertained lest the wet spell of the past two or three weeks might be extended over this week also, but on Wednesday morning the sun arose clear, removing fears and brightening hopes.

Numerous hacks and stages of various styles and sizes had been prepared for the occasion, thus furnishing abundant means for all homeless people to reach the grounds without the necessity of footing it. These were made use of by large numbers, and all morning were kept busy running to and from the grounds.

At one o'clock the Diamond State Band, Middletown's pride, marched out Broad street waking up and enlivening the people with the pleasing strains of stirring music. This was the signal that the hour for opening the races was close at hand and the rush for the grounds became general. Soon after the arrival of the band the bell was rung, and the first race (for four year old colts) was called. The entries for this race were: F. Beck's (Md.) s. m. Starlight Bess and J. Wesley Moore's (Md.) s. m. Mary Wilson. Two others had been entered, but did not put in their appearance.

Without much difficulty a start was soon made, Sadie Bell winning the first heat, Starlight Bess coming in second and Mary Wilson third. Time, 3:09. The second heat was, in regard to the positions of the horses, a mere repetition, and was won without trouble by Sadie Bell, the other horses occupying the same positions as in the first heat. Time 3:01.

No. 2.—Purse \$150. For 3:30 Horses.

Entries—b. g. Don, by G. M. Fitzwater, Jr., Phil; b. g. Polly Ann, J. Lowery, Milford; b. m. Fanny, W. C. Fountaine, Dover; b. g. Frank, Dickinson & Bro., Wilm.; b. g. Odessa, E. H. Thomas, Odessa; b. k. m. Sleepy Kate, by F. B. Elkington, N. J.

There were eighteen entries for this purse, but as the number was too great for all to be started at once, the managers offered a second purse of \$75, leaving the owners of the horses entered to make choice between the two. Under this arrangement the remaining horses who were present—three being absent—were deferred to the second purse.

Considerable difficulty, on account of the number of horses, was had in getting started, but at length the word "go" was given, and away the whole nine went, making a lively, clattering noise, and a pretty spectacle. As they neared the first quarter pole, Odessa had the lead, followed close by Fanny; Frank being but a short distance behind. Before reaching the second quarter, Odessa broke, and was passed by Fanny, who, thereafter, kept the place and came down the home-stretch on the lead, followed in rapid succession by Odessa, 2d, Frank, 3d; Hallet, 4th; Don, 5th. Polly Ann and Sleepy Kate broke and distanced. Time 2:44.

Second Heat.—The horses took their places according to their rank as won in the first heat. The same trouble was experienced in getting started, but finally the "go" was given and the race commenced, with Fanny ahead, followed closely by Odessa, Hallet and Don, successively. The latter, however, passed Hallet, and on the home-stretch Fanny came in first, Odessa second, Don third and Hallet fourth. Frank, distanced. Time 2:41.

Third Heat.—Won easily by Fanny, and with it the race and first money—\$80. Odessa taking the second and Hallet the third. Don, distanced. Time 2:50.

THIRD RACE.—Purse \$300. 2:45 Horses.

Entries—g. m. Morning, by H. H. Dobie, Jr., of Phil.; g. m. Harriet P. by Geo. L. Leuberg, Phil.; b. m. Fanny Fern, by W. S. Bewley, Md.; b. k. m. Rob Roy, by W. A. Twitell, Cambridge, Md.; b. m. Jennie Moore, by G. H. Elkington, N. J.; b. m. Belle, by George Gray, Penna.; b. m. Darning Needle, by W. W. Stephens, Havre, Md.; s. h. Stonewall, by James Johnson, Millington, Md., and ch. s. David Wallace by W. McAdams, Roxborough, Pa.

First Heat.—After much time spent in getting started the horses at last got off, and the whole nine being well up to the scroll, they made a good beginning for a pretty race. For a time they kept well together, but the faster ones soon put a wide gap between themselves and their slower competitors, and the chief interest on the part of the spectators became centered in Morning, Jennie Moore, Stonewall, Darning Needle and Fanny Fern, between whom it was evident the contest would be. At the termination of the first heat the score stood: Morning first, Jennie Moore second, Fanny Fern third, Darning Needle fourth, Stonewall fifth, Belle sixth, Harriet P. seventh, Rob Roy eighth, Harriet P. ninth. Time 2:44.

Second Heat.—In this heat Stonewall made some handsome gains, and had he stuck to his work he might have made a better show, but by frequently breaking he lost much time. As it was, in coming down the home-stretch he hurried Jennie Moore considerably. The heat was won by Morning; Jennie Moore being second, Stonewall third, Wallace fourth, Fannie Fern fifth, Darning Needle sixth and Rob Roy seventh. Harriet P. and Belle were distanced. Time 2:39.

Third Heat.—Won easily by Morning, and with it the race and first money—\$150. Jennie Moore taking second, and Fannie Fern third. Time 2:42.

FOURTH RACE.—Purse \$75. 3:30 Horses.

[This was the special purse for the horses who could not start in the second race.] Entries—b. k. Black Douglas, by J. W. Brady, Middletown; b. g. Dexter, by J. W. Morgan, Jr., Cecilton, Md.; b. m. Bohemia Girl, by B. T. Clayton, Hogg, Elkton; b. Belle Wild Air, by John K. Hogg, Elkton; g. g. Gray Eagle, by H. H. Smith, Templeville, Md., and s. g. Billy Brutus, by I. D. Wallace, St. Georges, Del.

First Heat.—All started well together, but Black Douglas outstripped his competitors easily in the race, steadily increasing the gap until as they came down the home-stretch he was well in advance, leading the race in gallant style, and winning the heat; the second being Douglas first, Bohemia Girl second, Gray Eagle third, Belle Wild Air fourth, Billy Brutus fifth, Dexter sixth. Time 2:50.

Second Heat.—Won by Douglas with apparent ease, the score being Douglas first, Bohemia Girl second, Gray Eagle third, Belle Wild Air fourth. Time 2:46.

Third Heat.—Through some misfortune in starting, Douglas fell behind. Belle Wild Air, who led him nearly to the third quarter, making the contest the most exciting of the day. A little application of the whip made him "let out another link," and he drew up and passed the mare coming down the home-stretch well ahead amid the

shouts of the spectators, winning the race and first money, the same being awarded to Billy Brutus and Belle Wild Air third.

SECOND DAY—THURSDAY.

The cloudy appearance of the sky on Wednesday night, gave rise to grave apprehensions of a rainy day on Thursday, and the bright and cloudless rising of the sun was hailed with much satisfaction by the hundreds of persons anxious to attend the second day of the fair. The sky afterward became somewhat overcast, but the sun came out again about ten o'clock, giving indications of a fine day. All morning, hacks, carriages and other conveyances were kept running in constant stream to and from the grounds, and by one o'clock a vast crowd was assembled on the grounds. The grand stand was filled to its utmost capacity, while hundreds of men were gathered within the circle around the judge's stand, and hundreds more, both ladies and gentlemen, were seated in their carriages which were drawn up in a long line close to the track. At half past one, the tap of the bell called the horses to the track for the first race. This was the programme.

FOURTH RACE.—Purse \$50.

For horses without record. Entries—b. g. Brutus by Frank Pierce, Middletown; r. g. Ratler by J. C. McCoy, Middletown; b. g. Frank by J. H. Dickinson, Wilmington; b. g. Thumper by W. P. Miffin, McDonough; g. g. Arab by John Lill, Elkton, Md.; s. g. John by B. Johnson, Millington, Md.

These horses, which were mostly the carriage horses of the race, showed pretty fair speed and made an interesting race. The first heat was won by Thumper; Frank coming in but a short distance behind and John third. Brutus, Ratler and Arab being distanced.

The horses being now well matched, the race became quite interesting, and throughout the heat the three kept well together and came down the home-stretch, Frank only a few paces ahead, followed by Thumper second and John third. Time 2:53.

Third Heat.—The relative positions of the horses at the close of the heat was the same as in the second, Frank winning the heat and with it the race. Thumper being second and John third. Time 2:52.

No. 5.—Purse \$200.—2:50 Horses.

Entries—b. m. Fanny Fern by W. S. Bewley; b. m. Polly Ann by J. Lowery; b. m. Dolly Varden by C. H. Burlock; g. g. Gray Eagle by H. H. Smith; b. k. g. Cheerful Billy by N. G. Williams; b. g. Hallet by J. W. Kilbuck, Phil.

First Heat.—After some time wasted in scoring, the word "go" was given and a fair start was made, the horses passing the scroll well together, Fanny Fern having the pole. As they rounded the first turn Hallet had slightly the lead, but breaking, he was passed by Fanny Fern at the first quarter, and by the half-mile stretch, Fern first, Eagle second, and Hallet third. Holding well together, the contest between these three now became very exciting, and as they passed the three-quarter pole, Fern and Hallet had it neck and neck, Gray Eagle being only a very little distance behind. Hallet, however, soon broke and fell behind, and they came down the home-stretch, Fanny Fern first, Gray Eagle second and Hallet third. Billy Brutus was distanced. Time 2:43.

Second Heat.—All got off well together with little trouble, and after a very pretty and exciting race, came home with Fanny ahead, Hallet second and Gray Eagle third. Time 2:51.

Third Heat.—This was a beautiful race. At the first quarter the horses were all so close together that it was hard to tell a distance which was ahead. All stuck well to their work, and as they passed the half-mile pole Fanny Fern and Hallet were ahead, with Gray Eagle only one length behind. Hallet again broke and lost ground, and was passed by Eagle, who kept the position to the end of the race. The heat was won by Fanny Fern, and with it the race and first money, Gray Eagle taking the second and Hallet the third. Time 2:52.

No 6.—Purse \$450. 2:34 Horses.

Entries—b. g. Sam French by Dan. Walters, Abecomb, N. J.; b. k. g. Andy Johnson by George Jones, Md.; s. m. Fanny Gilbert by Frye Hopkins, Woodbury, N. J.; b. m. McCoy by W. S. Hich, Laurel, Del.; and b. m. Gypsy Maid by Henry Hess, Fair Hill, Md.

First Heat.—After considerable scoring, a start was at length made with Pat McCoy at the pole, all doing some handsome trotting. At the first quarter Fanny Gilbert took the lead, the others being strung out behind her at long range, and for a time it began to look as though she meant to distance the field, but all went to work in earnest and pulled up so that all saved their "baccon" but Pat McCoy who, from some cause, became exhausted, and had to hold up, being thereby distanced. Score—Fanny Gilbert first, Gypsy Maid second, Sam French third and Johnson fourth. Time 2:40.

Second Heat.—This time Andy Johnson stuck to his work better and trotted well, as also did the "Maid" and French, and at the home-stretch he was close behind Fanny, coming in second, Gypsy Maid third and Sam French fourth. Time 2:40.

Third Heat.—In this heat Andy Johnson behaved badly, and breaking several times fell behind all. Sam French trotted much better than before, and for a time he and Gypsy Maid did it up and tuck, but he finally passed her and came in second; Fanny Gilbert being again ahead, winning the race and first money, \$250; Gypsy Maid second, and Andy Johnson third.

This closed the races for the second day.

Third Day—Friday.

The many apprehensions of a rainy day which the cloudy appearance of Thursday evening gave rise to, were happily dispelled on Friday morning by the sun coming out clear and bright.

At an early hour numberless vehicles of every make and style, began pouring through town, coming from every direction and long distances, making it evident that, as in other years, the last day would be the biggest.

The arrival of the north bound morning mail train greatly increased the numbers, and the hacks and stages had all they could do to carry the vast crowd to the fair grounds. By 12 o'clock the great crowd had assembled upon the ground, and the grand stand was literally packed with people. The gate keepers not knowing that the stand was so full a few more tickets were sold than seats could be provided for, and as the soon the managers ascertained the true state of things the sale of tickets was stopped, and an offer made to return the money to all persons who could not be seated. Notwithstanding this prompt action a few smart young men insisted on standing in front of the seats shutting out the view of all on the front seats, and when remonstrated with they wanted to pay for tickets, &c., but a little firmness on the part of the managers and a suggestion that they could either obey the rules or be handed over to the men with the stars on their coats had the desired effect of making them become quiet.

About half-past one o'clock the band made its appearance; the bell was rung and the

horses called to the track for the first race of the day. This was

No. 7.—Purse \$150.—3 Minute Horses.

Entries—Fancy, Odessa, Bohemia Girl, Harriet P. and Gray Eagle. There were twelve horses entered for this purse, but three were all that appeared.

First Heat.—After some little scoring a fair start was made, all being well up; Fancy having the pole. At the first turn Odessa was a little ahead, but broke and was passed by both Fancy and Bohemia Girl. After a lively race, in which Odessa, Gray Eagle, Harriet P. and Bohemia Girl seemed well matched, they came down the home-stretch with Fancy ahead, Odessa second, Gray Eagle third, Harriet P. fourth and

